# LONDON's Triumphs

Presented in several delightfull
Scœnes, both on the *Water* and *Land*,

And Celebrated in Honour
to the deservedly Honored, Sr.

# John Frederick,

Knight and Baronet, Lord
Mayor of the City of *LONDON*.

*At the Costs and Charges of the*
*Worshipfull Company of*
*GROCERS.*

---

John Tatham.

---

---

*London*, Printed by *Thomas Mabb*, living on *Pauls*
*Wharff* next doore to the signe of the *Ship*. 1661.

To the Right Honourable

Sr. *John Frederick*, Knight,

and Baronet, Lord Mayor of the City of

*LONDON*.

My Lord,

ENcouraged by your own Worth and Candor, and the usuall Custome of such Presentations, I presume to Dedicate this my Endeavours to your Lordship; hoping to find the like favourable acceptatation from your Honour, as your Noble Predeceſſors were pleaſed to afford me in their time; Which will assure me

*My Lord,*
*Your Honours most Humble*
*and Faithfull Servant,*
John Tatham.

TO THE

# *Worſhipfull the Company*

OF

# GROCERS.

*Gentlemen,*

I Had the Honour to ſerve you in the time of Sr. *Thomas Allens* Majoralty, and the happineſs that followed it, was the bleſſed Reſtoration of his Majeſty: Which not only brought Peace to the Nation, but hath added Glory to Your Company, in that his Majeſty hath vouchſafed to become a Member thereof; and the firſt King that ever ſet ſuch an eſtimation upon You, as the reward of Your Loyalty; Which Chronicles will take notice of, and render you famous to Poſterity, whoſe ever flouriſhing condition is the Cordial wiſhes of,

*Gentlemen*

*Your Obedient Servant,*

John Tatham.

# Londons Tryumphs,

Presented in several delightfull Scænes, both on the Water and Land.

*MY Observation hath discovered that the* Pallates *of some persons have disrelisht the ordering and marshalling of the Companies, as a thing common and unnecessary to be inserted, when they are extreamly mistaken; for every Year there is some alteration in their* Perambulations; *and it is a great help to the Companies, to know how to move, which without Order would be preposterous, and several other pertinent properties relating to the distinct Companies; Besides, as this City is the Mother, others but Daughters, by rules of Reason, the Daughter Cities ought to know how their Mother flourisheth, and in what state she carrieth her self, that they may imitate (like dutifull Children in their way) to set forth the Glory of our Nation. And therefore since it is a rediculous Cavill, I shall trouble you no further, but refer you to the businesse of the Day.*

*The Mornings.*

About eight of the Clock at Grocers Hall, (to attend his Lordship by Order) meet, 1. The Master, Wardens and Assistants in their Gowns, faced with Foyns, with their Hoods. 2. The Li-

very in their Gowns faced with Budge, and their Hoods. 3. The Batchellours, part thereof in Gowns faced with Foyns, and part of them in Gowns faced with Budge, and both of them with Damask Hoods. 4. Fifty Gentlemen Ushers in Plush Coats, each of them a Gold Chain about his Shoulder, and a White Staffe in his Hand. 5. Twelve other Gentlemen for carrying Banners and Colours, Nine of them in Plush Coats, each of them a Crimson Scarff about his Shoulder; the Banners are, the Kings, the Duke of *Yorks* St. *Georges*, the Lord Mayors, the Duke of *Albemarles*, Sr. *Thomas Foots*, Sr. *Thomas Allens*, Sr. *William Wildes*, Recorder, the Cities, the Grocers, and foure others. 6. Thirty six Trumpets, the Serjeant Trumpet with his Scarff of his Lordships colours, and of a Crimson about his Shoulder, and a Leading staff in his hand. 7. Foureteen Drums, the Drum Mayor with a Crimson Scarff about his Waste, his Leading-staff in his hand, and three Fifes with Banners. 8. The Foot Marshal, with the like Scarffs over his Shoulder, and six Attendants without Scarffs. 9. The Master of Defence with the like Scarff, his ten Attendants without Scarves. 10. Foure Pages in Plush Coats, each of them a Truncheon in one hand, in the other a Target, wherein is painted either the Coat of Arms of the present Master, or Wardens. 11. Forty five Pentioners, or Porters in Red Coates and Copped Capps, each imployed in carrying Banners, Standers, Streamers. 12. Ninety other Pentioners or Poor

People

People in Red Gownds, Flat-Caps, and White Sleeves, each of them bearing a Javeling in one hand, and a Target in the other.

*These are the Persons appointed for the service of the day, who being met at the time and place aforesaid.*

*Division*, 6. The Foot Marshall ranks them out two by two; beginning with the Pentioners, in Gownes, and in the front of them, placeth the Companies Enfignes, foure Drums and one Fife, which we call the sixt or most inferior Division.

*Division*, 5. In the Reare of them, falls in six Drums and one Fife; after them, the severall Pentioners in Coats, bearing severall Banners and Standards; after them six Trumpets, after them the Griffin and Camell, Enfignes, six Gentlemen Ushers, after them the Budge Batchellors, which conclude the fifth Division.

*Division*, 4. In the Reare of those fall six Trumpets, after them two Gentlemen bearing two Banners, the one of the Cities, the other of the Recorders Arms; after them follow eight Gentlemen Ushers, and then the Foynes Batchellors, which make up the fourth Division.

*Division*, 3. In the Reare thereof falls, first the Kings Drum Major, and foure other of the Kings Drums and Fife, after them two gentlemen Ushers bearing two Banners; the one Sr. *Thomas Foots* Arms, the other Sr. *Thomas Alleyn*; after them ten Gentlemen Ushers, habited as is set

down before, and after them the Livery; this we term the third Diviſion.

*Diviſion*, 2. In the Reare of theſe, fall eight Trumpets; to wit, the Duke of *Yorks*, and the Duke of *Albemarles* ſervants, after them two Gentlemen, bearing the Banners of the Lord Mayor, and the Duke of *Albemarle*; Twelve Gentlemen Uſhers appointed as aforeſaid follow them, and then the Gentlemen or Court of Aſſiſtance; Theſe conclude the ſecond Diviſion.

*Diviſion*, 1. In the Rear of them fals, the Serjeant Trumpet, after him ſixteen other of the Kings trumpets & Kettle Drums, after them three other Gentlemen, bearing the Kings, the Duke of *Yorks* and St. *George's* Banner, after them fourteen Gentlemen Uſhers; to follow them are appointed foure Pages, and after them the Maſter and Wardens, which conclude the firſt and chief Diviſion.

In this Equipage, they March from *Grocers-Hall*, down the *Old Jury*, beginning with the Pentioners untill the Marſhall comes to the Lord Mayors doore, and there makes a hault, till his Lordſhip and the Aldermen are mounted.

Which being done, the whole Body move towards *Guild-hall*, and ſo up St. *Lawrence* Lane: and at *Guild-hall* Gate, the New Lord Mayor joyneth with the Old Lord Mayor and his attendants; ſo all of them March down *Soper*-laine, and *Colledge*-hill to three *Craine*-Wharfe, and then the Lord Mayor, Aldermen and their attendants at the Weſt end of the ſaid Wharfe take their Barge, the Court of Aſſiſtants, the Livery

and

and the Gentlemen Uſhers of thoſe three Diviſions at the Eaſt end of the ſaid Wharfe, take their Barge.

The Foynes and Budge, Batchellors, Gentlemen Uſhers, and Gentlemen bearing Nine Colours repaire to the place of their repoſe, where they wait his Lordſhips return from *Weſtminſter*.

The other foure Enſignes, the Pentioners bearing the ſeverall ſort of Silk-Works, together with the other Pentioners, and the Foot Marſhall repair to *Baynards Caſtle*.

The Lord Mayors, the Grocers, and the ſeveral Companies Barges haſten for *Weſtminſter*, and neer the Temple, his Lordſhip is accoſted by a Ship or Veſſel rigg'd and mann'd, floating in a Calm, neer the head of which is placed *Galatea*, a Sea Nimph, drawn in a Sea Chariot by two *Dolphins*, upon whoſe backs are ſeated two Nimphs, playing on Harps, repreſenting *Syrenes*. In the Reare of which are placed two Sea Lyons riding on the ſurface of the Water, and on their backs two *Trytons* playing on retorted Pipes or Hornes antique, agreeable with the Muſick of Neptune.

On the Flancks of the ſame ſhip are ſeen ſeverall other *Trytons* wantoning in the Water. His Lordſhip drawing neere, the Boatſwaine of the Ship with all ſpeed makes towards him, & gives order in theſe words.

*The Boatſwains Speech.*

Lore your Top Sayle upon the Cap, haule up your Foreſaile, and Mayn in the Brayles; away aloft, and furle the Mayne Sayles.

*Stand*

*Stand ready by the Anchor*
*Let go your ſhen Penter,*
*And hold faſt your Stopper*
*Whilſt our Captain ſpeaks proper.*

The Marriner having done Obeyſance to his Lordſhip, the Captaine of the Ship, Salutes his Lordſhip in theſe words.

## *The Captains Speech.*

*My Lord,*

INſtructed not by Art, but Truth, We bow
To your Deſerts, Fame hath been Herauld too.
*Honour's* a Mark for Envy, where the bad
Weigh not the Cauſe, but the Advancemont had:
And vent their Venome 'gainſt the Perſon ſeated,
How ever He with Virtue be compleated.
Such are the Brats of Ignorance, that do
Cry down ſuch Merrit, they cann't reach unto;
But 'tis their Curſe, for in another ſenſe
They are receiv'd, *No Truth can come from thence.*
So that the Good man is as far above
Their Malice, as he doth tranſcend their love;
The ſober, well-adviſed man, will ſtrive
To Tract your Virtue firſt, and then to thrive;
That when by Emulation he doth grow
Up to your parts, he may finde Honour too;
Thus the refined Souls ever rejoyce,
When as true Worth is more then common choice.
And in that (Sir) you have the happineſſe
To be received in the Arms of Peace,
Wars ruder hand that lately did diſturbe
The quiet Seas, and Our free Traffique curb,
Time has cut off, the Merchants Veſſels ride

On

On th' bosome of the Main in State and Pride;
About whose ribs the wanton Sea Nimphs sport
And sing them safe unto their wished Port.
Big Womb'd with Riches; whose delivery
Passeth the hand o'th' Factours Midwifry.
Such are th' effects of Peace, whose softer Palm,
Not the Seas onely, but our Mindes do Calm:
And the true cause from whence such blessings spring
Is the Restoring of Our Gracious King.
Stars may be aptly said (sometims) to roame
And yet forget not to revisit home;
The Sun that leaves us wrapt in clouds of Night,
Next day revives us with his heat and light;
So though (a while) Ægyptian Mists did rise,
And with their violent Philme curtain'd our Eyes,
From the indulgent Rayes of Majesty;
Th'are now dispers'd, and we do gladly see,
And finde the Comfort of His Royal Beams,
Which not obliquely, but directly streams
Upon his Subjects; how can then but Trade
Flourish, when such a blessed Unions made:
Th' encrease of which the Sea men wish unto
This City, th' Grocers Company and you.

The Speech ended his Lordships Barge makes towards *Westminster* with the other Attendant Barges, and in his way is entertained by 30 piece of Ordnance; the aforesaid Ship, Furniture, and annexed Sceans return, and are received at the place where the Ship first lanched, and from thence are conveyed through *Pauls* Church-yard into *Cheapside*, where they make a stand near St. *Lawrence* Lane.

His Lordship, the Aldermen, the Company of Grocers, and the other Companies landing at *West-*

*Weſtminſter* have a Lane made them, through which they paſs to the Hall, and there having performed ſeveral Ceremonial Duties and Obligations, as an Oath to be true and faithfull to his Majeſty and Government eſtabliſhed, ſealing of Writs in the Courts there held, taking leave of the Lord Chancellor, Barons of the Exchequer, *&c.* and doing ſome charitable office to the poor of that place, return to their ſeveral Barges, a Lane (as before) being made for their paſſage to the water-ſide, and there imbarge and make towards *Baynards Caſtle*, and in the way is ſaluted by 30 pieces of Ordnance more, placed on the Bank-ſide for that purpoſe, as a token of the Cities and Companies Congratulation of his Mayoralty.

His Lordſhip with thoſe attend him, the Companies, *&c.* land at *Pauls Wharffe*, where he and they are received by a Gallery of the aforeſaid Batchelors and Gentlemen-Uſhers, who went not to *Weſtminſter*; and likewiſe the Penſioners and Silk works being ſet in order ready to march, the Foot-Marſhal leads the way up *Pauls Wharffe-hill* through the South Church-yard of St. *Pauls*; and near St. *Pauls* School his Lordſhip is entertained by another Sceane repreſenting the Temple of *Janus*. This Sceane is flanckt with two Griffins, and on thoſe Griffins ſit two perſons, each bearing a Banner in the one hand, in the other a Sheild.

*Janus*

# *Janus* ſits in the Temple.

ON his head he wears a Crown in manner of a Globe, part Celeſtial and part Terreſtriall, alluding to the revolution of the year, his head of hair thin and lanck, but white, his beard broad and long, as he ſuppoſed to be Father of Time; his Garment part Purple, part Ruſſet, cloſe girt, in one hand a Scepter, in the other a Plough-ſhear, the one relating to his Kingly Office, the other to his knowledge in Tilladge. He is figured with two faces alluding to his wiſdome, that judgeth by things paſt what will enſue: On the forehead of the face directed to the Lord Mayor is fixt a ſtarre, on his breaſt another of more magnitude relating to his Deification. About that part of the Garment Purple ſeveral ſmall ſtarres; on that of Ruſſet ſomething alluding to Plenty, the fruits of Peace. About the Baſis of the Temple lye Drums unbraced, Colours furl'd, Armes layd down: At the four Angles thereof ſit four perſons, Votaries to peace, habited in white with green Mantles and ſilver fringe, relating to the Kings Colours when he was Prince; in the one hand they bear a Banner or Sheild, in the other a Branch of Palme: their heads are circled with Lawrel.

*His Lordſhip drawing near,* Janus *addreſſeth himſelf in theſe words.*

I *Janus* am, once King of *Italy*,
Some doe ſuppoſe me *Noah's* [a] ſon to be,
Others the Upper World [b] or Heaven, becauſe
My dictates propagated Natures Lawes;
I firſt inſtructed how to till the Earth,
And gave to ſweet ſociety a Birth;
The injur'd [c] Father from th' injurious Son
I ſhelter'd when his fortunes were undone,
By which I gain'd the Attribute to be
Father of [d] *Time* and Princely Amity,
Lord of the years Circumlocution
That ſtill returneth where it firſt began.
My Wiſdome and my Providentiall care
Created generally both love and fear.
The Romans, the Worlds Conquerors, did hold
My Name in ſuch high Reverence, they inrolld'd
Me in the number of their Gods, and by
Their Edicts did (unto my memory,
Which they accounted ſacred) conſecrate
A Temple, ſhould allude unto their Fate,
Figur'd with double face I am to ſhew
I by preterite things future doe know,
Or can fore-ſee; Tipe of Experience,
Of Caution, Courage, and Intelligence;
And all theſe Epithites, but calculate
The Hyroglyphick of a Magiſtrate,
Which doe remain in you, your wiſdome, years,
By what is paſt, can prevent future fears,
And kill thoſe Cocatrices in their ſhell
That dare againſt the Sun ſpit or rebel,
As th' living Members of our Bodies doe,
United, yeild a Contribution to

Mans

[a] Japhet. Cicero.
[b] Virgil *in his Georgicks.*
[c] Saturn *driven out of* Crete *by* Jupiter.
[d] Saturn *is ſo called.*

Mans life, and being but divided, draws
Death to his door, ſo the efficient cauſe,
Sedition and Conſpiracy obtrude
Singular ruin by a multitude:
When Concord in a City does erect
Not onely Walls, but Magiſtrates protect;
Then to their Prudence let good men apply
" There is no ſafety but in Majeſty.
Shut up your Temple, let no ſound of Drum
Diſturb your Tempe, and your joyes o'recome:
May ev'ry one under their peacefull Vine
Imbrace their Heaven; for *Peace* is part Divine:
The Sphears in Un'on move; example take
By them, and in your City Concord make:
So ſhall the Company of Grocers ſay,
Next to their Sov'raigns, ne're came happier day.

The *Speech* ended, the Scean quits the place, and is conveyed through *Cheapſide* till it ſtanck the Ship and Sea-Lions, formerly on the water, & then the whole Body move on, and between *Foſter-lane* and *Gutter-lane* another Scean entertains his Lordſhip: The repreſentation of which is a Fountain, called the Fountain of *Acis*, running Blood and Milk, alluding to the Murder of *Acis* committed by the Monſter *Polyphemus*, who under ſhew of friendſhip kill'd him. This Scean is ſtanckt with two Dolphins, formerly on the water. This Fountain is Arboricall, in the head or front whereof ſits a weeping perſon, repreſenting *Galatea* beloved of *Acis*, for whoſe death ſhe mourns. A young Mans face towards the top is diſcovered, inſtead of hair, green oaken leaves or branches: the Top is uncovered, above thoſe

Branches a Crown is placed, upon thoſe Branches three Crowns in a manner ſprouting out of the Oak.

## Galatea *is thus deſcribed.*

Her hair diſhelv'd, her head curled, with a Wreath of Mirtle; her habit reſembling the colours of the ſea, bleu, green and white (as ſhe is a Sea Nymph) over which a ſleight ſable Mantle is caſt: In one hand ſhe holds a ſmall oval Picture, ſuppoſed to be the Figure of *Acis*, in the other a wet Handkercheif, relating to her forrow. At the foot of the Fountain are placed Sea Nymphs, Partners of her Grief, and habited accordingly. Upon his Lordſhips approach *Galatea* addreſſeth her ſelf in theſe words.

## Galatea's *Speech.*

VVEep Galatea; *let thy plenteous tears*
*Equall the drops, this piteous Fountain bears;*
*Turn perfect* Niobe; *lament alone;*
*Till thy own Griefes, like hers, change thee to ſtone:*
*Dead is my Love! the Sheapherds joy and pride,*
*Whoſe Princely Virtues all the reſt Out-vide:*
Acis *is dead! my Comfort! Murder'd by*
*The Treacherous hand of profeſt Loyalty.*
*Falſe* Polyphemous, *couldſt thou flatter ſo?*
*A Devil prove, and be a* Saint *in ſhow!*
*Oh horrid Deed! None ever like to this,*
*Deriv'd contrivance from Hels dark Abiſs;*
*Thither he's gone, in ſhades of Night he dwels:*
*Alarum'd with Monſters eternal Tels.*
*Whileſt to my* Acis *bleſſed memory,*

*The*

*The Loyal Sheapheard of faire* Cicily,
*This weeping Monument did raiſe to ſhow*
*What to his never dying Fame they owe:*
*But ſtay, I doe perceive Sorrow is here*
*Deny'd a paſſage, where freſh Joyes appeare;*
*Let me not then diſturb them, leaſt I bee*
*Thought rude, not fitting for Societie.*
*My woes may aptly be apply'd to theirs*
*That loſt their King, rejoyce now in his Heires;*
*And all alluding to this Scæne, then be*
*My Lord, ſo kinde as bear a part with me;*
*I ſhall lay by my ſorrow for a ſpace,*
*And give you time the* Metaphor *to trace.*
*This Fountain top lopt off, is aptly ment,*
*The Head and Glory of a Government;*
*The ſprouting Branches doth that want ſupply:*
*And beare the Crown of Heaven born* Majeſty,
*Which as they have been happy in, We pray*
*The* Palme *of* Peace *may ever Crown this Day:*
*The* Grocers *Company ſtill Honoured be*
*In that the King's of their Fraternity.*
*For which ineſtimable Favour they,* Turning
*Moſt (Sacred Sir) their Dutious Wiſhes Pay:* to the
*May you out-run a Century of years;* King.
*As free from danger as you are from fears:*
*May there neere want one of Your Royall Stem,*
*To glorifie great* Brittaines *Diadem;*
*And when the upper-World cals you from hence,*
*Rule there and Govern by your Influence.*

*This ſpeech ended, this Scæane likewiſe quits the place and moves till it flaneks that of* Janus, *his Lordſhip and his Attendant alſo move, and paſſe by a fourth Sceane, (being a Droll of* Indians *who are labouring.*

His Lordſhip moves further, and meets a fifth Scean

Scean, repreſenting an Iſland; on the top where-of ſit two Perſons, being the Figures of *Juſtice* and *Mercy*, each of them having two Attendants, this Scean is flanckt with a *Cammel* and a *Crockadell*, neere *Lawrence. laine.*

*Aſtrea*, or *Juſtice.*

On her head a Wreath of Starrs, ſparkling, or flaming; in her right hand a Golden Book, relating to the Lawes, in the other a Sword, to puniſh the breakers of thoſe Laws; Her Garment mixt, Flame and White colour, ſhe ſits upon the Ruyns of an Iſland, about which is placed *Prudence* and *Fortitude*, to re-edify and ſupport it.

*Mercy.*

Clothed in white Sarcenet; On her breaſt the Figure of a Lambe Orr; on her head a Circle of Clouds intermixt with Starrs, and on the Front thereof, the Figure of the Sun; in one hand ſhe bears a Sheild or Banner, whereon the Figure of Repentance is placed, (a perſon weeping, with one hand lifted up, the other beating her Breaſt) In the other hand ſhe holds a Vyand or Bole, in which may be ſuppoſed is conteyned variety of comforts to relieve the Penitent from fainting, and falling into diſpair; thoſe attend are the Cardinall vertues, and habited accordingly.

Upon his Lordſhips drawing neere, *Aſtrea* entertaines him in theſe Words.

*Aſtrea's*

# *Astrea's* Speech.

*THe horrid and abhominable Crimes*
*Of the late dissolute licentious times,*
*Have call'd* Astrea *from her starry Throne,*
*To view this Isle with Mischiefs overgrown;*
*Where Harpies, Vipers, Wolves and Vulters bred,*
*Who, on the Church and State rav'nously fed:*
*Some of their Brood remain, devising still*
*To murder Peace, and all your Comforts kill.*
*Such I am come to punish and suppress*
*For fear their number, become numberless:*
*Confusion was their Mother and their Nurse;*
*And since where e're they came have been a curse:*
*Knee-deep in Slaughter, they delight to wade,*
*Murder and Butchery they deem one Trade;*
*They thirst for blood, and sacrifice to spoil;*
*Thrive best (they think) when Nations they imbroyl,*
*Lop off such evill Branches, such as doe*
*Glory in Ruin; give 'em justice too;*
*A cord will do their business either way;*
*"'Tis fear that makes the bad man to obey:*
*The Good for love of Right themselves submit,*
*And hate not Justice, but do honour it:*
*You are her Substitute (my Lord) then square*
*Your Actions, so she may gain love and fear.*
*I shall no longer stay you from repose,*
*But with an after Course your stomack close.*

Which ended, the Foot-Marshall having placed the Assistants, Livery, and the Companies on both sides St. *Laurence-lane*, and the Pensioners with their Targets hung on the top of their Javelins; in the Rear of them the Ensigne bearers,

Drums

Drums and Fifes in the front, and haſten the Foyns and Budge-Batchellors, together with the Gentlemen-Uſhers to *Guild-hall*, in order to their ſerving up Dinner to the ſeverall Tables there. His Lordſhip and Attendants paſſeth through the Gallery or lane ſo made into *Guild-hall*, after which the Company repair to their Hall to dinner; and the ſeveral Silkworks and Triumphs are likewiſe conveyed into *Blackwell* Hall, and the Officers aforeſaid, and the Children that ſit in the Pageants, there refreſh themſelves untill his Lordſhip hath dined at *Guildhall*.

## *The Afternoons Buſineſs.*

ABout three of the clock the ſeveral Scæns & Silkworks return to their former order, and are conveyed up to the *Old-Jury* into *Cheapſide*, the Foot-Marſhall marſhalling the whole Body of Batchellors as in the Morning, and all in a united Body march up St. *Lawrence-lane*, and in *Cheapſide* receive the Livery and Aſſiſtants, and ſo move on towards *St. Pauls*, till near *Bow* Church one Scæne of Drolling *Ameritions* (as before) entertains his Lordſhip, ſome of them Pruning, others Gathering, other Planting ſeveral ſorts of Grocery, others diſporting and throwing their fruit about, to ſhew the abundance or profit of labour, others making Muſick (after their labour) on the Tongs and other Antique Inſtruments, among whom this Song ſet for three parts is ſung.

The

*WHo leads a life so free from Care,*
*As such in Labour active are?*
*The fruits of which*
*Doe all Enrich:*
*They nothing want, enough to spare.*
Chorus. *No worthy Act accomplished can be*
*Without both Labour and Industrie,*
*Which o'recome, Crowns them with Victorie.*

*The plodding, not the plotting pate,*
*Is subject good to King and State;*
*He plyes his Worke*
*For Jew or Turk.*
*And mindes his pay, more then deceit.*
Chorus. *He in his head breeds no Seditious worms,*
*To make a sally like to Bees in swarms,*
*He loves faire weather, is a foe to Stormes.*

*The painfull man to businesse bred,*
*In peace layes down his weary head;*
*He sleeps secure;*
*No thoughts impure*
*Disturb him, they in him are dead.*
Chorus. *Seasons his labour with some harmlesse sport,*
*And like a Prince he generously pays for't:*
*Is neither Enemy to Church nor Court.*

The Song ended the whole Body move on till near *Foster-lane*, one other Scæne of Amerricans entertain him. On the head of this Scæne sits an Europian, every part of him figured and habited in the fashion or manner of severall Nations

which Trade, and relate to *Europe*. The Hyrogliphick is copious, and appears delightfull though Mimicall. Upon the ſight of his Lordſhip the Europian preſents him with theſe words.

## The *Europians* Speech.

My Lord,

*Although my Shape may ſeem ridiculous,*
*Unſuitable, rude, and incongruous,*
*Contemn me not, there's nothing that I wear*
*About me, but doth ſome relation bear*
*To th' Cuſtomes of thoſe Countreys with whom*
*You Traffique in all parts of Chriſtendome;*
*Here I'm* * Spaniard, *here* Italian;
*This ſpeaks me* French-*man; this* Hollandian;
*This* Portugal; *this* Swede; *this* Poland; this
*An* Engliſh-*man, Language and Emphaſis,*
*That when you me compoſe, and rightly ſcan,*
*You'l find to be perfect* European.
*By uſe and labour we are brought unto*
*A ſetled confidence, and nature new:*
*What profits do accrue in times of peace*
*To every Nation by ſuch men as theſe,*
*Who take delight in toyl, and make repoſe*
*Sweet as the breathings of the fragrant Roſe:*
*The profits of their readineſs we reap,*
*And their rewards do make their labours cheap:*
*Content keeps them in heart, and ſtrengthens Trade,*
*Supporting Nations by the rich mens aid;*
*Of which this City, bleſt be providence,*

* *Pointing to his ſeverall parts.*

*Cannot*

*Cannot complain in any caſe or ſenſe.*
*The Company of Grocers, of the which*
*Your Lordſhip's free, live happy and are rich.*
*The fruit of labour, induſtry and pain*
*Brings eaſe and pleaſure in the point of gain;*
*The increaſe of which I pray for, and that you*
*And them may proſper like the Vines whereto*
*The Sun gives life, flouriſh here and above,*
*Live in your Countreys peace, and die in love.*

Which ended his Lordſhip and Attendants move into *St. Pauls* Church-yard, and ſo round the ſaid Church-yard, and out at the ſame gate do again move or retreat toward his Lordſhip's Houſe, where the Scæn of *Juſtice* and *Mercy* is ſet croſs the ſtreet; and the Foot-Marſhall having before prepared a Guard or Gallery of the Gentlemen, Aſſiſtants and Livery of the Foyns and Budge Batchellors.

The Penſioners and Silk-works are placed in the Rear, the Gentlemen-Uſhers are likewiſe placed in Order, the ſeveral Enſigns and Banner-Bearers, Drums and Trumpets of each Diviſion at an equall diſtance for a Vand Guard: And being thus placed, his Lordſhip paſſeth towards his houſe, and at his door is entertained by the ſame Scæn accoſted him in the Morning, *Juſtice* and *Mercy*, who conclude the day in this Dialogue.

## *Dialogue betwixt* Juſtice *and* Mercy.

Juſtice. *My Lord,*
*Mercy.* My Lord.
Juſtice. *Juſtice.* both,
And Mercy crave
In your clear Breaſt a reſidence to have.
*Juſtice.* Juſtice the ſcale of Vertue, loves encreaſe,
Merits rewarder; the prop of Peace. (and Earth,
*Mercy.* Mercy, whoſe breath perfumes both Heaven
And gives declining Nature a new Birth:
*Juſt.* Defends the Law, Protects the Innocent:
*Mer.* And tempers Mercy with the puniſhment.
*Juſt.* As by one Mover, motion doth commence,
Even from the Centre to th' Circumference;
So from one good man many may ariſe,
Like Faithfull, as Upright, as Juſt, as Wiſe;
For 'tis Example more then Precepts move
The People to imbrace the bond of Love.
All men ſeek Greatneſſe, Goodneſſe is the way:
He beſt knows how to Rule, knew how t'obey.
*Mer.* Obedience merits Faith, where 't doth abide,
Treaſon can finde no room her face to hide.
A righteous Magiſtrate, with ſacred aw,
Binds Conſcience in a ſtronger Bond then Law.
Mercy doth joyne, what nothing ſunder can;
Beaſts love for benefits, for Vertue, Man.
*Juſt.* Man as he is the Worlds Analogy,
And hath with it a Co-exiſtency,
So with the *Univerſall Round* he is
Aſſign'd to great, or leſſer Offices.

Inferiour

Inferiour Circles ſayes Phyloſophy,
Attend upon the *Primum Mobile*,
The Starrs are Subjects to the Moon, and ſhe
Unto the Sunn; as Rivers to the Sea.
The like is here, ſome men for Excellence
And ſpeciall Vertue claime Preheminence
Above the reſt, ſome ſtudy to undoe
Their own Creation, and all good mens to,
Some have the fortune to be rich, ſome Poore;
Some labour on the Sea, ſome on the Shore;
Some are brought up to Arts and Arms, and they
Proportion'd, are to profit in their way;
The good are Cheriſht, and the bad muſt fall,
Like thoſe falſe Starrs, we *Exhalations* call;
No glory to a Nation comes from thence,
They claime a Birth right, and betray the leaſe
By their Vile Acts
*Mercy*, True Mercy interceeds
Not for the Crime, but when Repentance bleeds.

*Expoſition of the whole Shew.*

*Juſt.* The Emblems of all which, this day hath been
Preſented to your lordſhip; in the Sceane,
Where Weeping Galatea, doth deplore
Her *Acis* loſſe, and 's Memory reſtore,
Doth point to Honours part; the Treachery
Of *Polyphemous* horrid cruelty
Diſhonour in the Abſtract; Monſter, like
Thoſe Gyants that againſt the gods ſtrike,
Whom Juſtice puniſht.

*Mer.* Mercy has no Cauſe
To plead for ſuch oppoſe the ſacred Laws:
*Juſt.* The Artiſt in the Maritine; and they
Laborious, in thoſe of *America*:
The Rich are by your ſelves diſtinguiſht beſt,
The Poore by thoſe with Caps and Gowns poſſeſt.
*Mer.* In that I claime a part with Charity,
Becauſe We both are Types of Clemency.
*Juſt.* In *Janus* Temple, theſe (contracted) lye
Peace and Soveragin Balm of Majeſty,
*Mer.* Juſtice and Mercy.
*Juſt.* Sir, You have an Eye
Can judge Sedition from pure loyalty,
Juſtice Commands,
*Mer.* Mercy pleads not for thoſe
That God, their King and Country dare oppoſe.
*Both.* We end (Sir) with the Companies love, and do
Repoſe Our equall Truſt and Faith in You.

This ended, and his Lordſhip entred his Houſe, all depart with order and conveniency: And the Triumphs of Silk-works are (by the care of the Maſter Artificers, the Citie Marſhal, the Foot Marſhal, the Maſter of Defence, and other Servitours for the day) conveyed into *Grocers*-hall.

Thus

Thus (to their Honours) the Company of *Grocers*, have within ſmall time, with unexpreſſable love and joyfulneſſe, twice been at the Charge of ſuch Triumphs.

Inſine, All the Artiſts and Artificers imployed in this dayes Triumph (each of them deſerving ample Commendations) bid you good Night.

*FINIS.*